



DAWN OF DC



60

HOWARD
RAFFAELE
GANDINI

CATWOMAN

**FEAST OF THE
FLAMINGO!**



13+
TEEN

DNA
8.23

**NINE
LIVES
PART 2**

OLIVER QUEEN IS BACK,
AND THIS TIME HE'S THE **TARGET!**



© & TM DC

GREEN ARROW #7

WRITTEN BY

JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

ART BY

**CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO
TREVOR HAIRSINE**



DECEMBER

**NOW A
MONTHLY
SERIES**

I'm still coping with the strange reality of being between lives.

Most of us only get *one*.

CATWOMAN

NINE LIVES ^{PART} 2

TINI HOWARD STORY STEFANO RAFFAELE ARTIST

VERONICA GANDINI COLORS LUCAS GATTONI LETTERS

DAVID MAKAYAMA COVER

TIRSO CONS & JORGE FORNÉS VARIANT COVERS

LUCIO PARRILLO AQUAMAN AND THE LOST KINGDOM VARIANT COVER

DANI 1:25 VARIANT COVER TIRSO CONS 1:50 VARIANT COVER

JAMES REID ASSISTANT EDITOR

ARIANNA TURTURRO EDITOR

BEN ABERNATHY GROUP EDITOR



Maybe in this world, among the super-powered, you get to come back once.

Even I've had my heart cut out. This world's a strange place.



Sure, I've eaten my share of scraps like any stray, but now, I'm a cat with *nine* lives.

Well, *six* now. Five if I wanna stick around living when I'm done.



Not a metaphor. Nine real lives, real chances.

I've never been sure what to do with the one life of mine, but now I've got extras. So I'm doing what I do whenever I'm given more than I can eat.

I give it away.



WELCOME TO OUR BELOVED THEATERS. ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A SHOW?





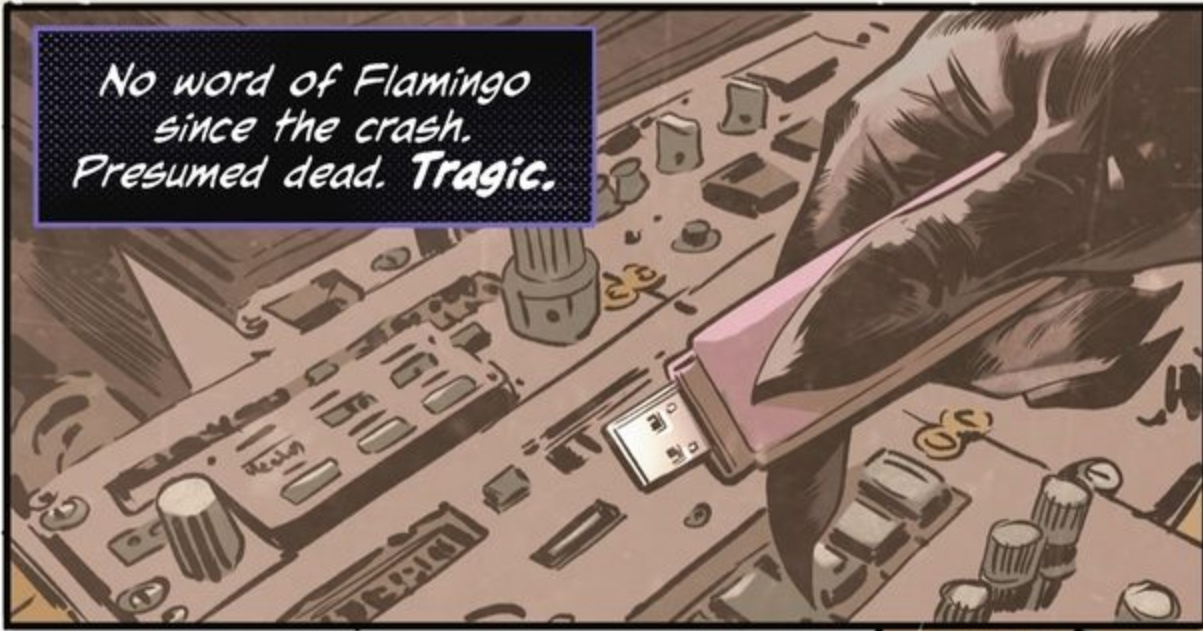
That's one thing about **performers**-- they can't stand to **hide**. But I'm not here for their hit show.



Like most artists, they have the work that pays the rent, and it isn't always what they're **passionate** about.



Some time ago, I ended up on the crashing airplane of Gotham's favorite **face-eater**,
EDUARDO FLAMINGO.

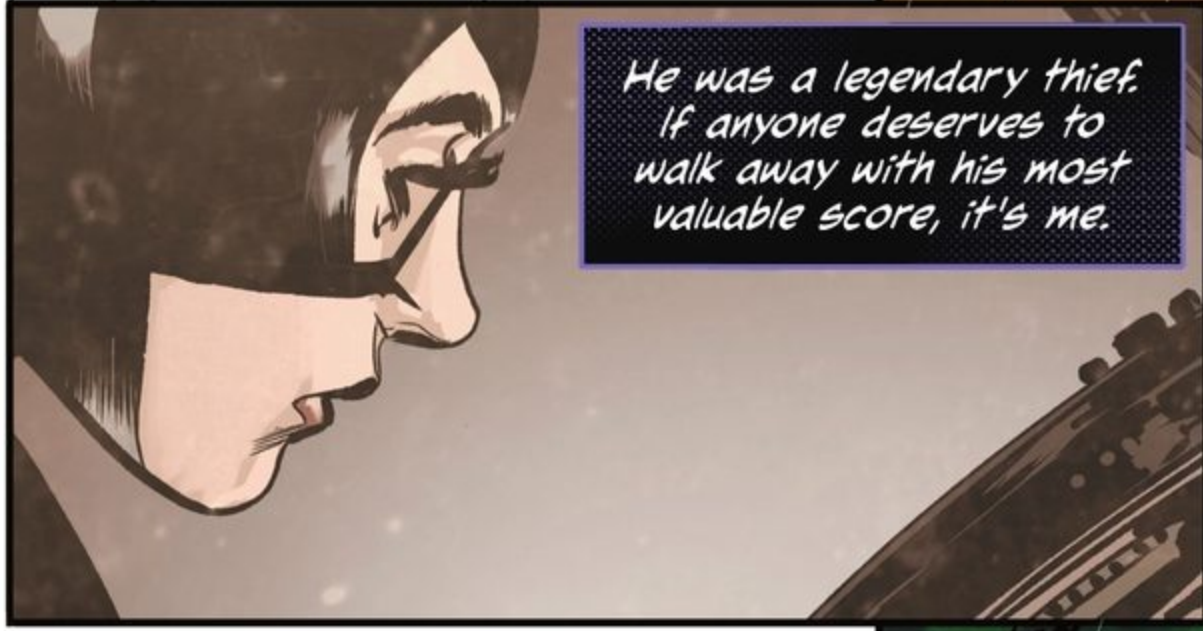


No word of Flamingo since the crash. Presumed dead. **Tragic**.



He's tried to kill me more than once, so I wanted access to every one of his little secrets before we left.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF
EDUARDO FLAMINGO
My most valuable possession, the **IDOL OF BACCHUS**, I give to my deadliest friend, the **PRODUCER** of the **THEATER OF DEATH**.



He was a legendary thief. If anyone deserves to walk away with his most valuable score, it's me.



My research brought me here, to Croatia--good thing I'm not scared of a little death anymore.



*These daytime
fools are the Theater
of Death's true cast.*

*After the early show,
the actors go for drinks
and food, and I wait
them out until they leave
for the late show...*



*...but the
place closes
for the
night.*



*No one leaves before
the doors lock.*



*But didn't I say
I was here for
the underground
theater?*



*WELCOME, HONORED
GUESTS! PLEASE, TAKE YOUR SEATS!*

*It's very rude to walk in
after the show's started.*



*So I'll just watch
from the catwalk.*





 Oh my god.

There are *catwalks*, for sure, but this isn't a theater.



--it's a killing floor!

WELCOME TO THE **THEATER OF DEATH!**



The audience here is beaming like it's opening night on Broadway.

This man, in the preferred seating-- he must be **The Producer.**



TONIGHT YOU FIND YOURSELF IN A BLOOD-SOAKED OUBLETTE FAR FROM THE PILLOWY, SCENTED HAVENS YOU CALL HOME.

YOU HAVE EXCHANGED YOUR PERFUMED WORLD FOR THE SCENT OF COPPER AND DEATH.



YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING REAL.



YOU HAVE COME TO WATCH US KILL!

YOU WON'T STAIN YOUR HANDS TONIGHT--NOT ANY MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE, PAYING FOR OUR CRIMES WITH YOUR ABUNDANT GOLD.



WE WILL COMMIT ALL THE SINS HERE TONIGHT.

LET US BEGIN!



AND WELCOME TONIGHT'S GUEST--FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY--

THE CATWOMAN!

GASP!

This was feeling a bit easy.

But I'll play along.



I love putting on a show.

HEEEERE KITT, KITT, KITT!

WE WON'T HURT YOU, HAHHAH!



DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? DO YOU COME OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL TO THE EDGE OF DEATH?!

WHAT BRINGS ANY CAT TO THIS KIND OF PLACE?



CURIOSITY.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA



PERHAPS SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND? THESE PEOPLE CAME TO WATCH HER BLEED!

Worst-case scenario, they kill me onstage in front of these people, and I lose one of my chances.



I fight my way out and hopefully don't lose more.

Because after last time...



...I'm a little short on lives if I want to complete all the suicide missions I signed up for.

"BRING ME THE SUCCULENT YOUNG PUSSYCAT!"



MY PRECIOUS LITTLE FOOL-CHILDREN!

BRING PAPA HIS TREAT!



I'M A MAN WHO LOVES THE FINER THINGS, SO I UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE WHO PAID **GOOD GOLD** TO SEE A **SHOW!**



This close, it's obvious.

Should have guessed before.



WHAT DO YOU USE ON YOUR FACE, CATWOMAN?

YOUR CHEEKS LOOK POSITIVELY JUICY.

HA
HAHAH
HAHAHA
HAHAHA



WHUB

Eduardo Flamingo. Not dead. Hiding out here. And it sounds like he hasn't lost his taste for human flesh.











HE'S
CUTE.

TOO BAD
YOU HAVE *PLANS*
LATER. YOU'LL BE
IN *TRACTION*.

CATWOMAN--
I THOUGHT YOU WERE
DEAD!



FUNNY--
I WANTED
TO SAY THE
SAME WHEN I
SAW YOU, BUT I
HAD OTHER
LINES.

NO YOU
DIDN'T--



--YOU
WERE JUST
THERE TO
DIE!

WHAT
IS THIS PLACE,
FLAMINGO?!



YOU COULDN'T JUST STAY
DOWN AND EAT *ETHICALLY*
SOURCED FACES?

YOU
HAD TO
FAKE YOUR
DEATH AND
MAKE A
CIRCUS
OF IT?

IT'S NOT MY ENTERPRISE. I'M JUST HERE FOR THE *FRESH MEAT*.

I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS LITTLE VENTURE--- THOUGH I FIND IT INTERESTING.



"THE PRODUCER IS THE BOSS."

SO WHAT IS IT, JUST *MONEY AND BLOODLUST*?

YOU'RE JUST STAYING CLOSE TO YOUR MOST VALUABLE TREASURE UNTIL YOU CAN STEAL IT BACK?



HISS!

YOU GOT IT, CLEVER KITTY.



I'VE BEEN WANTING IT BACK FOR SOME TIME, BUT I'LL NEED AN EXTRA SET OF *THIEVING PAWS*.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?



TALK FAST, PINKY. I'M NOT EAGER TO SPLIT THE *PROFITS* WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

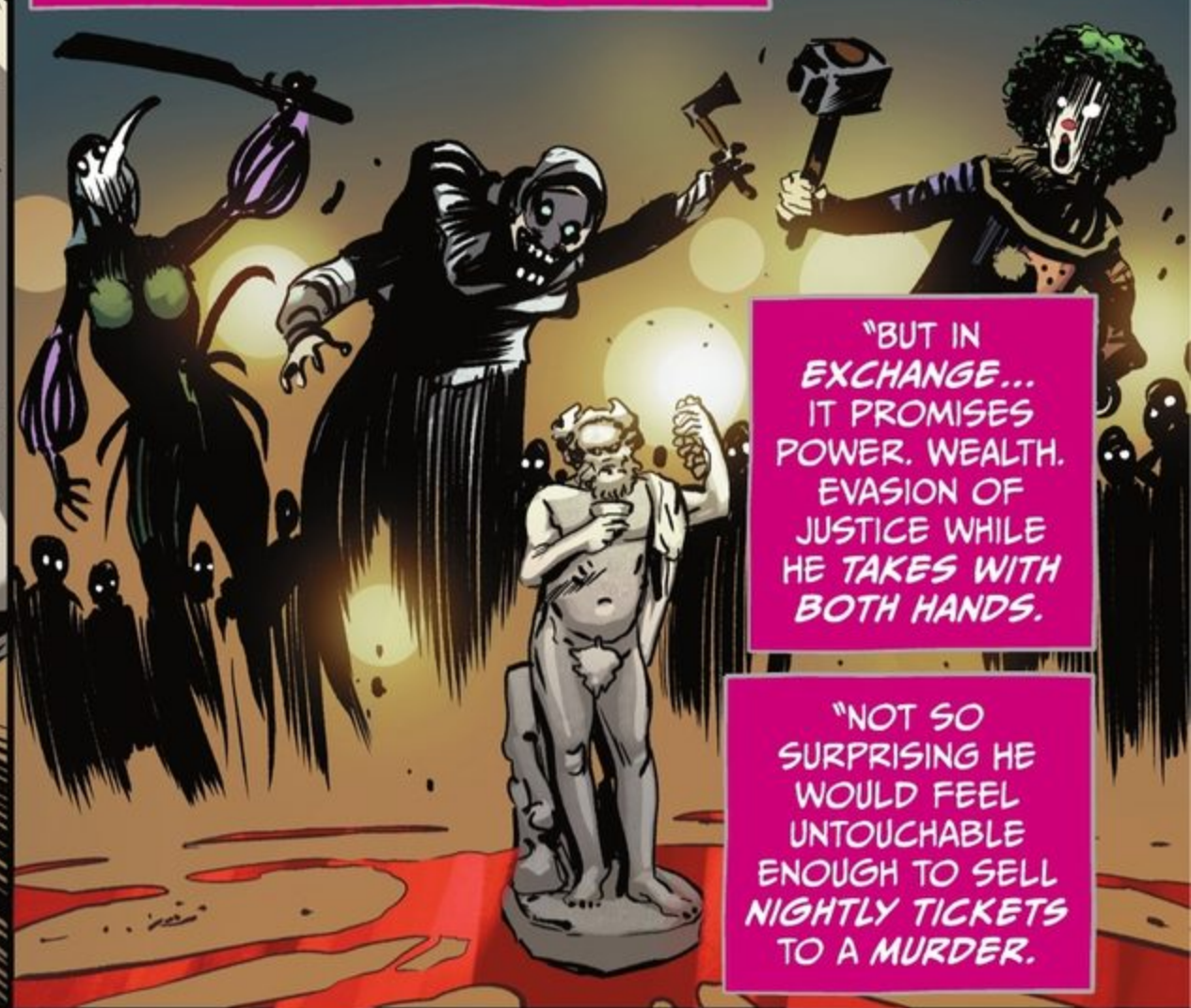




"THE
IDOL OF
BACCHUS."

"DREDGED
FROM THE
ADRIATIC SEA
FROM THE
TIME OF THE
ROMAN EMPIRE,
ITS VALUE IS
A MATTER
OF SOME
DEBATE--
BECAUSE IT'S
CURSED."

"THE GOD WANTS BLOOD. EVERY NIGHT,
TO FEED HIS HUNGER FOR BLOOD,
SOMEONE IN ITS RADIUS MUST DIE."



"BUT IN
EXCHANGE...
IT PROMISES
POWER. WEALTH.
EVASION OF
JUSTICE WHILE
HE TAKES WITH
BOTH HANDS."

"NOT SO
SURPRISING HE
WOULD FEEL
UNTOUCHABLE
ENOUGH TO SELL
NIGHTLY TICKETS
TO A MURDER."

WHO KNOWS
HOW THE PRODUCER
GOT IT. BUT THE
STORY GOES, IT WAS
DRIVING HIM MAD,
ALL THE KILLING
BY HIMSELF.

BUT RICH MEN DON'T
LIKE FEELING LIKE THEY'RE
WRONG. HE COULDN'T GET
RID OF IT. THAT WOULD
LET IT WIN.



"SO HE MADE
A SHOW OF IT."



"MAYBE IT ALLEVIATED
HIS GUILT--HE WAS
ONLY FEEDING THE
IDOL BECAUSE, WELL,
THE WEALTHY WERE
BUYING TICKETS."

"THE THEATER'S
PROFITS FUND HIS
LAVISH LIFESTYLE,
SO HE WON'T BE
KEEN ON LOSING IT."

"HE'S OBSESSED.
HE ONLY LEAVES HIS
HOME TO SEE THE
SHOW--THAT'S WHY
I NEED YOUR HELP."



FROM THERE,
WE'LL WORK IT
OUT BETWEEN
US.

DEAL. BUT IT
HAPPENS TONIGHT.
I WON'T LET ONE
MORE PERSON
DIE.

THAT'S
HOW I KNOW
YOU WON'T
BETRAY
ME.





IF YOU LEAVE WITH THE IDOL, TONIGHT'S *GUEST* DIES, JUST LIKE YOU DID.

SHOW'S IN AN HOUR. I'LL SEND THE DETAILS.



According to Flamingo's notes, the Producer keeps the Idol of Bacchus in his home just a few blocks from the theater. That's how I know it's truly magic--or at least, he *believes* it is.



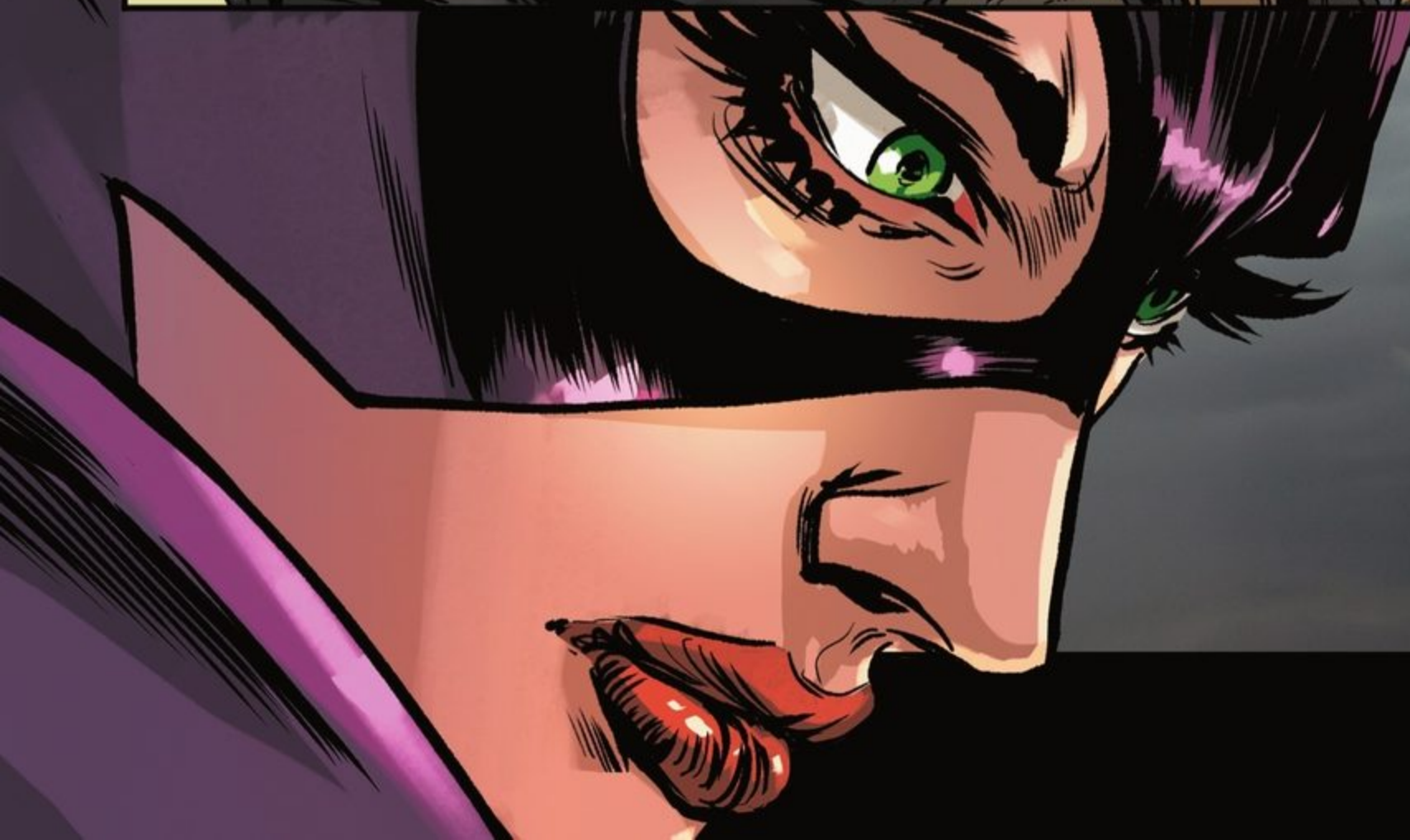
It also shows the hubris of this man-- if he was *afraid* of it, he'd give it to a priest, or chuck it back in the sea.

He thinks he can *control* it.



Just because he's gone doesn't mean I'm in the clear.

I'm sure Croatian home security is *no joke* to the illicitly wealthy.



In and out. Can't dawdle and let Flamingo kill another person.

Better he pick me out of the audience again and say he found *twins*.

 I can't really afford to lose that many lives.



Though I would love to see the look on his face the **next** night when he has to say he's found triplets.



TAKE HER ALIVE! THE PRODUCER WANTS TO USE HER FOR THE NEXT SHOW!

@#%&@#% Flamingo.



I knew he'd tip them off about me. He doesn't really want to split up the profit at all.

But neither do I.



This thing is cursed-- it craves **death**.



I want it destroyed.





SAY
GOODNIGHT,
MY DEAR, AND GIVE
YOUR LIFE TO THE
MADNESS OF
OUR ART!



DO YOU
NOT WISH TO
DIE IN FRONT OF A
CROWD, WHEN SO
MANY OF US DIE
ALONE?



WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL FACE
YOU HAVE--SWEET
ENOUGH TO
EAT!

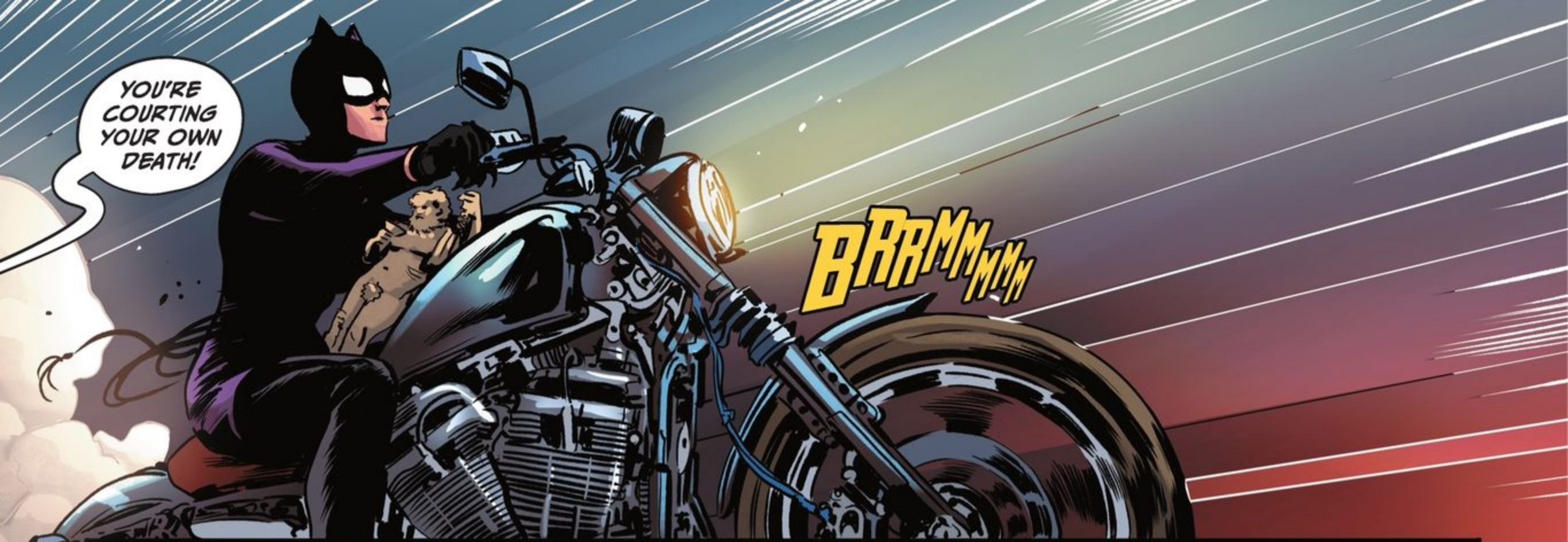


I LOVE
SUBVERSIVE
ART, BUT THIS
SHOW'S
OVER.

FLAMINGO,
YOU WANT
THIS?



COME
AND **GET**
IT.



YOU'RE
COURTING
YOUR OWN
DEATH!

BRRMM



I'LL PEEL
THAT MASK FROM
YOUR LOVELY CHEEKS,
EAT YOUR SUCCULENT FLESH,
AND SHARE IT WITH THAT
HANDSOME BALLET
DANCER!



YOU
REALLY BELIEVE
THAT THIS IDOL KILLS
PEOPLE, OR ARE YOU
JUST METHOD
ACTING?

FEEL
LIKE I SHOULD
KNOW BEFORE WE
TRAVEL THE WORLD
TOGETHER
WITH IT.



THAT'S OFF THE
TABLE. HOW ABOUT
YOU'LL DIE, AND
I'LL KEEP IT.



FINAL
OFFER.

KRACK!



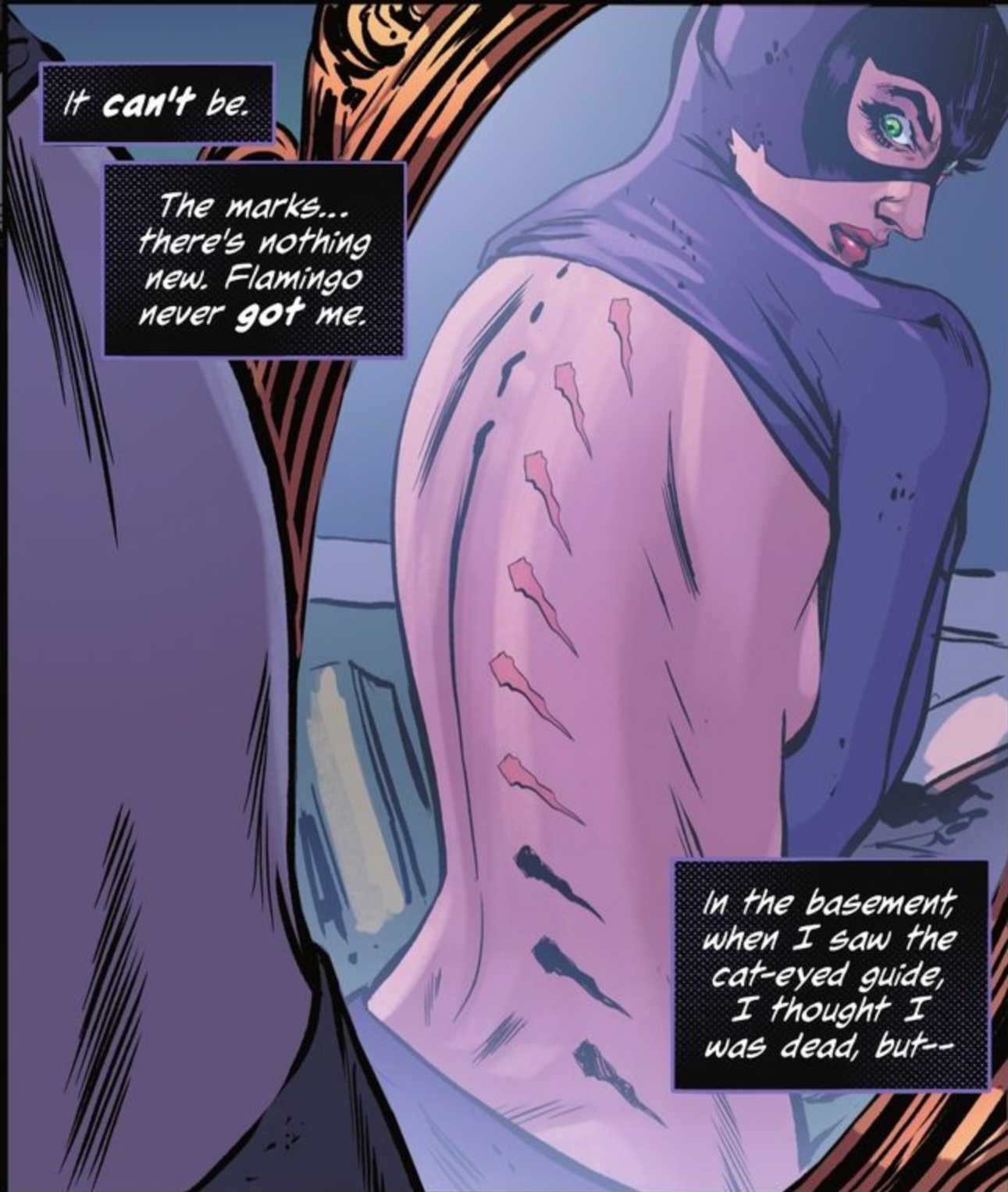


At least the Idol's gone. Flamingo handled. And we're **out of the city** on the way to the next one.



Down one life... we'll have to save an extra somewhere.

I know how to scrimp when I've overspent... so let's take a look at the budget.



It can't be.

The marks... there's nothing new. Flamingo never got me.

In the basement, when I saw the cat-eyed guide, I thought I was dead, but--



--when they stuck me in the neck, they missed the vein.



I got a knockout dose right to the muscle, but **nothing to the brain.**



I'm up one again.

Lucky, lucky cat.

NEXT: **NUCLEAR FALLOUT!**

PEACE ON EARTH, KRAMPUS IN GOTHAM

Batman-Santa Claus
Silent Knight

© & TM

Written by
**JEFF
PARKER**

Art by
**MICHELE
BANDINI**



4 ISSUES
DECEMBER



Main cover by **DAN MORA**

YAHYA ABDUL-MATEEN II BLACK MANTA IN

AQUAMAN AND THE LOST KINGDOM



What has Black Manta been up to since fans last saw him in the original *Aquaman* film?

We last saw Black Manta being rescued by Dr. Shin, played by Randall Park, and since then they've been putting together a crew. Black Manta still has this mission of finding and destroying Aquaman. He still has the hate, the passion, and the rage, but he needs more help. So, he's got a whole army of new cats and he's traveling all over the globe in order to find more Atlantean technology because he has to rebuild his suit.

Can you talk about some of the vehicles Black Manta pilots in the film, specifically the Octobot?

Black Manta has some of the best gadgets and vehicles in the film. There's one he pilots called the Octobot, which has a design based on real aquatic sea life—specifically an octopus. It's this round tank that has levers to control it. It's all technology that's 3,000 years old, but Black Manta's repurposed it to fit the new world. It has this retro feel, whereas in Atlantis everything is new and shiny.

How does the Black Trident play into the story of the film?

The Black Trident is an ancient Atlantean relic. It comes from King Kordax, who's also the brother of King Atlan. There was a battle for the throne and Kordax felt like he was the rightful heir, and King Atlan would not cede it. So Kordax forged this evil trident through black magic. When Black Manta and his crew stumble upon this trident 3,000 years later, Black Manta grabs it and becomes possessed by the evil spirit of Kordax.

What has it been like teaming up with director James Wan again?

My guy, James! I used to describe James like a little kid on a playground. James is like an architect. He knows the world, he's very sharp and laser-focused on creating his vision. However, he's still having a good time! I think he's really found a world that lets him use his creativity to build. He's working on something even grander than what we can see.



IN THEATERS DECEMBER 22!

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP - Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP - Brand Design & Creative Services DON FALLETTI VP - Manufacturing & Production LAWRENCE GANEM VP - Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy ALISON GILL Senior VP - Manufacturing & Operations NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - Publishing & Business Operations NANCY SPEARS VP - Sales & Marketing

CATWOMAN 60, February, 2024. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2023 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.